STATINIL

WMAQ CHICAGO, ILLINOIS April 26, 1961

NORMAL ROSS

FULL TEXT

"President Kennedy yesterday appointed his brother and Admiral Burke and Allen W. Dulles, head of the CIA, to investigate our entire intelligence setup in an attempt, as you know, to prevent further disastrous miscalculations like those which have given our enemies around the world such a resounding victory because of what's happened in Cuba.

"Kennedy we know from the McClellen committee hearings, Admiral Burke from World War II. But what kind of a man is Mr. Dulles? Knowing that he carries in his mind more cold war secrete than any man alive, a Washington lady is said to have been disappointed when she first saw him in person. 'Why, he looks just like Teddy Roesevelt only his teeth are straight,' she said.

"The son of a Presbyterian minister, the brother of John Fester Dulles, his outstanding characteristic, according to a Princeton classmate, is an enermous patience. Though active in sports and social activities in college he won a Phi Beta key and then he set out for India to teach. The pay was too low in the foreign service, which he next entered, so he joined his brother-in-law.

"But in World War II as chief of the OSS in Earspe's prime listening post in Switzerland he led a life which could be chronicled in a paperback thriller and one day it will be. Getting wind of the German V-2 recket he previded the information that sent bombers to destrey the V-2 base. He handled 2,600 stolen German decuments, received word that the butler in the British Embassy in Turkey was spying. Homember the movie 'Five Fingers' and the book 'Operation Cicare?' In incredibly delicate operations he arranged for the surrender of one million German troops in north Italy.

"Sixty-eight years old this menth, with his tweeds and mis mustache and his ever present pipe, Mr. Dulles has often been described as a rather hearty professor type, by friends, that is. In a famous Soviet quote Pravda once said, 'If the spy Allen Dulles should arrive in heaven through somebody's absent-mindedness he would begin to blow up the clouds, mine the stars and slaughter the angels.' A wit on our side of the iron curtain once said, 'Through the mark of international intrigue Dulles plunges like a knight of old. He acts like the last thing anybody expects a master spy to be. A gentleman by instinct. No wonder he confuses the enemy.'

Well, that he does, and he does it many more times, I think, than we know. The trouble is the CIA can't brag about its victories. 'When we fail we keep our mouths shut,' a CIA eperative ence said. 'The FBI in a case like that makes another movie.' Remember in all the hullaballoc over the Gary Powers U~2 case we were still happy that we had radar tracking stations and ultra-some planes. As a Britisher said after recent revelations of a spy ring caught on British soil, 'I was sert of reassured to find that we had some secrets that the Soviets thought were worth stealing.'"